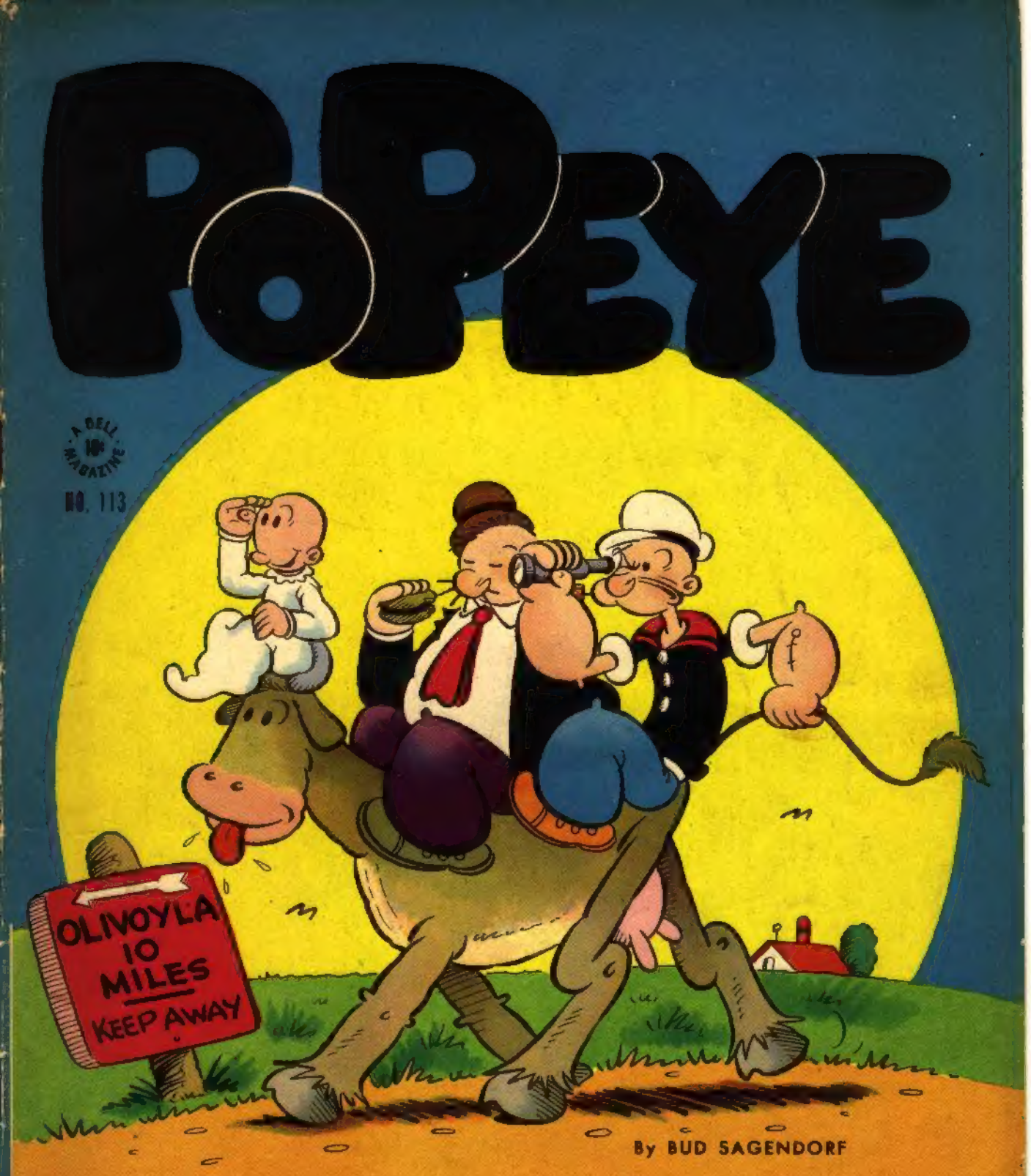
POPEYE

A DELL 10¢ MAGAZINE

NO. 113



By BUD SAGENDORF

EXTRA

Introducing, for the first time, Popeye comics specially written and drawn for this book • • •

OLIVE'S HOUSE
POPEYE'S HOUSE
POPEYE'S PRIVATE PIER
WHERE POPEYE BOUGHT HIS SHIP
J. WELLINGTON WIMPY'S HOUSE
SPLASH
WHERE POPEYE'S SHIP CAUGHT UP WITH OLIVE'S ABDUCTORS
OLIVOYLA'S BEST FISHERMAN
EILENE CAUGHT THE FISH
THE PORT OF OLIVOYLA
THE CAPITAL OF OLIVOYLA
THE SACRED MOUNTAIN
POPEYE, SWEE'PEA, WIMPY AND EILENE LANDED HERE
THE NEW JAIL
OLIVOYLA
OLIVOYLA'S WORST FISHERMAN
A CHART SHOWING THE TRAVELS OF POPEYE THE SAILOR IN THE STORY OF "QUEEN OLIVE"
THE COURSE OF THE OLIVOYLAN SHIP
THE COURSE OF EILENE
THE COURSE OF POPEYE'S SHIP

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THIMBLE THEATRE PRESENTS
"QUEEN OLIVE"
STARRING
POPEYE AND OLIVE
BY BUD SAGENDORF
OH, HAPPY, HAPPY DAY!
OH, I'M SO HAPPY, MY OWN SWEET POPEYE IS WAITING FOR ME IN THE PARK!
AN ALL NEW EXCITING, PURE AMPHIBIOUS DRAMA
PHOOEY, I WON'ER WHAT IS KEEPIN' OLIVE? SHE IS ALWAYS LATE!
WOMING IS CERTAINGLY FUNNY AMINALS!
HELP!
BLOW ME DOWN! 'AT SOUNDS LIKE OLIVE
HELP!
GLUG!
POP!
HELP!
HELP!
GR-R-R-
HELP!
HURRY UP. LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! SOMEONE IS COMING!
DID YOU GENTLEMEN HEAR A WOMING YELLING FER HELP?
HEH HEH
WOMAN YELLING?? HOW SILLY - OF COURSE NOT!
HELP!
HEY! WHAT'S IN THAT SACK?
P.O.S. 114-467

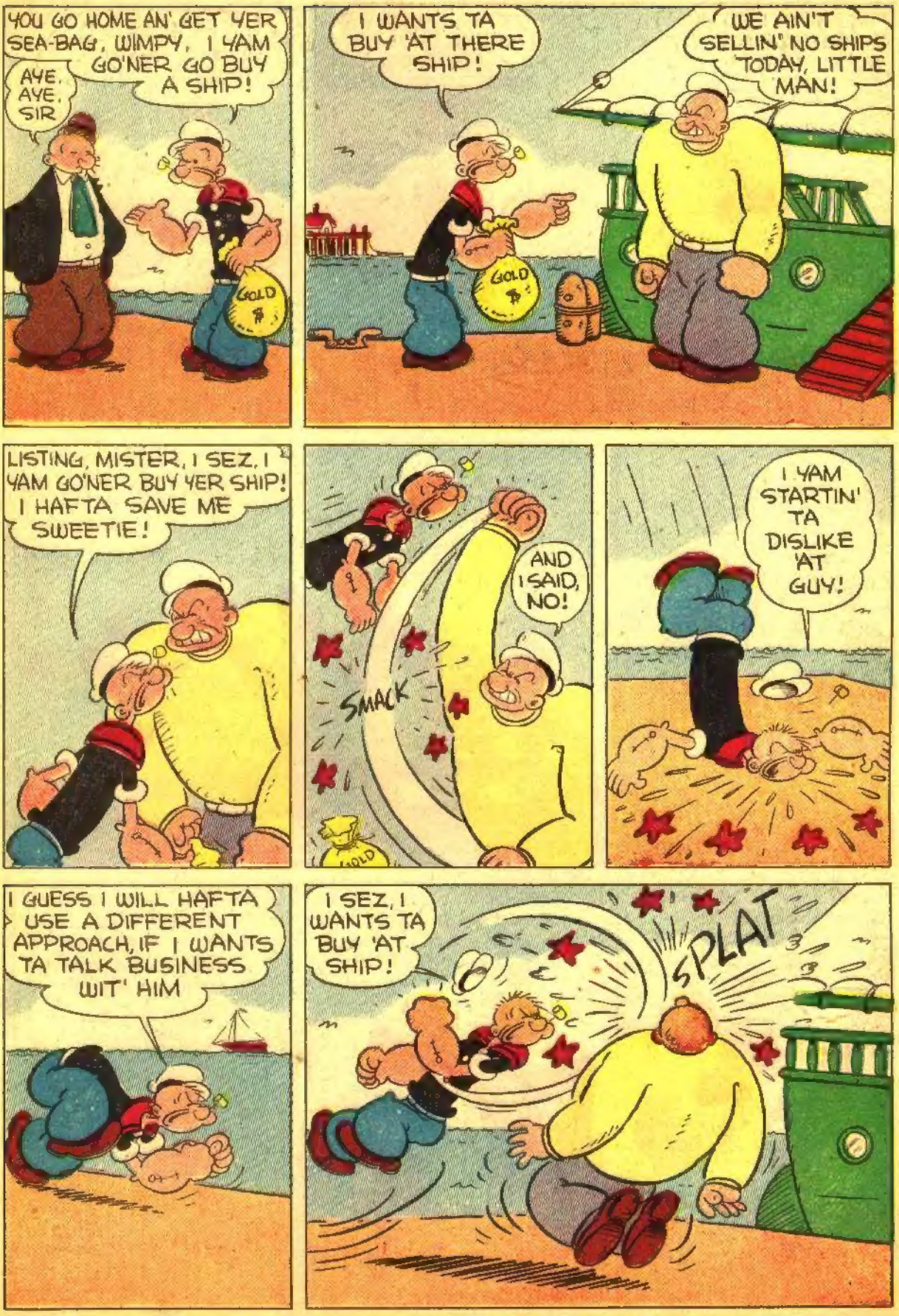
IN THIS SACK? WHY, IT'S FILLED WITH FIELD MICE
YES, WE ARE NATURE LOVERS GATHERING FIELD MICE
HELP!
SAY, WHO DO YA THINKS YER FOOLIN'? I WANTS TA SEE INTA 'AT SACK
SORRY, BUT WE CAN'T PERMIT IT!
HELP!
I DOES NOT LIKE PEOPLE TA TELL ME I CAN'T DO THINGS
SMACK
SPLAT
?
NOW I WILL SEE WHAT IS IN'A SACK
WHAT TH --?
ARF!
ARF!
ARF! ARF! I KNEWD ALL TH' TIME YA WASN'T FIELD MICES!
HA, ARF!
WHERE ARE THOSE HORRIBLE MEN?
OH, THEM GUYS - I LAID 'EM AMONGST THE SWEE' PEAS
BUT, POPEYE, THEY TRIED TO RUN OFF WITH ME - I'M AFRAID!
NOW DON'T YA WORRY, OLIVE, I WILL PROTECK YA NIGHTS AN' DAYS!
I WILL GET WIMPY TA HELP ME!

AHOY, WIMPY, I YAM OVER AT OLIVE'S HOUSE – I WANTS YA TA COME OVER AN' HELP ME TO PROTECK HER!
NEVER SHALL IT BE SAID THAT A WIMPY HESITATED TO COME TO THE PROTECTION OF A LADY IN DISTRESS
PERHAPS MISS OYL WILL SERVE HER MEN OF THE GUARD WITH REFRESHMENT!
LISTING, WIMPY, YOU GUARD THE FRONT DOOR. I WILL BE IN BACK
INFORM MISS OYL, THAT SHE MAY SLEEP WITHOUT FEAR
GOOD EVENING, FRIEND
AH, I SEE YOU ARE WEARING A RARE DOUBLE-ACTION "BLASTER" REVOLVER
YES, INDEED, IT WAS LEFT TO ME BY MY COUSIN, GUNNER, P. WIMPY!
IT'S A VERY RARE GUN!
I AM A COLLECTOR OF RARE GUNS - PERHAPS YOU WOULD BE WILLING TO SELL IT TO ME FOR $10,000
I HATE TO PART WITH IT – BUT YOU'VE TALKED ME INTO IT, SIR
ZIP
OKAY, BUB, STICK 'EM UP!
BEG PARDON?

BLOW ME DOWN! I THOUGHT I HEARD WIMPY'S VOICE
I GUESS I HAD BETTER GO AROUND FRONT AN' SEE WHO HE'S TALKIN' TO
AHOY, WIMPY, WHATCHA DOIN' TIED TO THAT TREE? I TOLD YA TO GUARD THE FRONT DOOR!
GLUB-BLUG--BULG-GLUB--GERB-BURG GLUB!
SIR, I WAS ATTACKED BY FORTY MEN — AND, SIR, I WAS ROBBED OF TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS!
.?
YA MUS' BE PUNCHY, WIMPY-YA NEVER HAD MORE THAN TEN CENTS IN YER LIFE!
SIR, YOU HURT ME!
I HELD THE MONEY IN MY HAND-IT WAS NICE TO FEEL ITS PROXIMITY
I SOLD THE GENTLEMAN MY GUN-THEN THE RASCAL ROBBED ME
YA MEANS YA SOLD YER GUN TO A STRANGER
OH, MY GORSH! 'AT SOUNDS LIKE A TRICK TA GETCHA AWAY FROM THE FRONT DOOR
COME ON, WE'D BETTER SEE IF OLIVE IS OKAY
BUT, SHOULDN'T WE NOTIFY THE POLICE ABOUT MY TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS?
OLIVE, AHOY, OLIVE!
SHE IS NOT HERE — I BETCHA THEM MENS HAVE TOOK HER!

COME ON, SLOW-POKE, PUT SOME SPEED ON BEFORE THAT ONE-EYED SAILOR DISCOVERS HIS GIRL FRIEND IS GONE
GLUB-BLUG!
PUFF PUFF
I CAN'T RUN ANOTHER STEP! HOW ABOUT YOU CARRYING HER FOR A WHILE?
PUFF PUFF
GLUB BLUG
ME CARRY HER? HEAVENS!! IMPOSSIBLE! I AM THE LEADER OF THIS EXPEDITION – IT JUST WOULDN'T LOOK RIGHT FOR ME TO CARRY HER!!
I DON'T CARE WHO YOU ARE – I'M NOT CARRYING THIS THING ANY FARTHER!!
?
HEY, WAIT A MINUTE – THERE'S A WHEEL BARREL
JUST THE THING!
BAH! YOU'LL NEVER GET HER ONTO THAT LITTLE WHEEL BARREL
WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT PUTTING HER ON IT? WE'LL JUST USE THE WHEEL
COME ON! WE'D BETTER GET TO THE BOAT!!
GLUB?

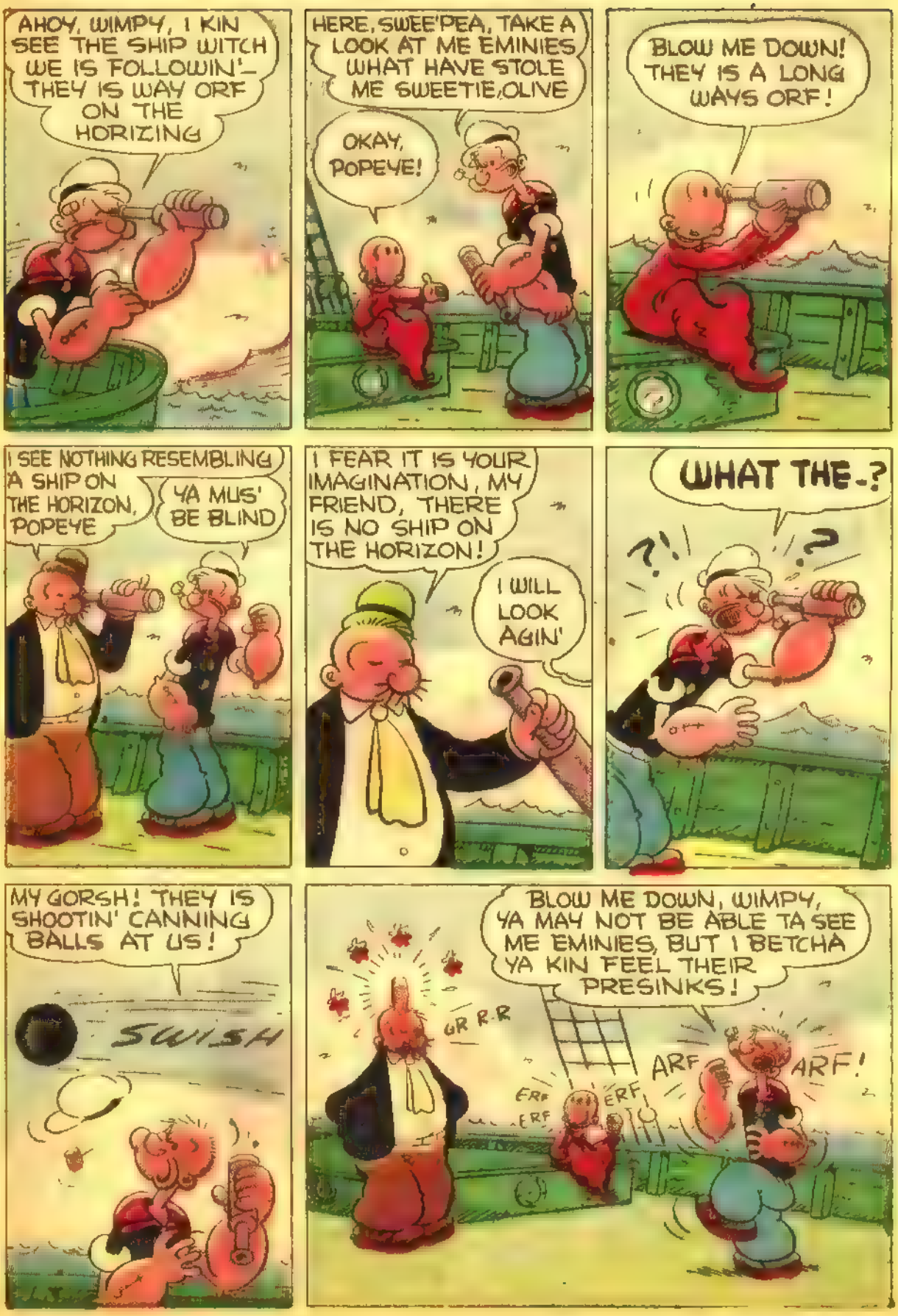
WE SHALL BE REWARDED HANDSOMELY FOR THIS NIGHT'S WORK!
AHOY, WIMPY, LOOK AT THAT SHIP PULLIN' AWAY- I BETCHA THEM MEN HAS OLIVE ABOARD HER
ME POOR SWEETIE!
THAT BEING THE CASE, POPEYE, I SUGGEST THAT WE RETURN HOME AND GET SOME SLEEP
LISTING, WIMPY, I YAM WHAT I YAM AN' I YAM NOT GOIN'ER LET NO STRANGERS RUN ORF WIT' ME SWEETIE
-AN' THAT GOES FER YOU TOO - YA AIN'T GOIN'ER LET 'EM RUN ORF WIT' ME SWEETIE EITHER!
MAY I ASK WHY WE ARE DIGGING A HOLE IN YOUR BACK YARD?
KEEP QUIET AN' HOLD 'AT LAMP STILL!
SILLY FELLOW, HIS GIRL IS GONE AND HE DIGS HOLES!
BLOW ME DOWN! THERE IT IS!
HEAVENS! A BAG OF GOLD!
YEA, I BURIED IT HERE TEN YEARS AGO!
GOLD $
YEP, NOW WE KIN BUY A SHIP SO'S WE KIN GO SAVE ME SWEETIE
WE?
GOLD $


YOU GO HOME AN' GET YER SEA-BAG, WIMPY, I YAM GO'NER GO BUY A SHIP!
AYE, AYE, SIR
GOLD
I WANTS TA BUY 'AT THERE SHIP!
WE AIN'T SELLIN' NO SHIPS TODAY, LITTLE MAN!
GOLD
LISTING, MISTER, I SEZ, I YAM GO'NER BUY YER SHIP! I HAFTA SAVE ME SWEETIE!
AND I SAID, NO!
SMACK
GOLD
I YAM STARTIN' TA DISLIKE 'AT GUY!
I GUESS I WILL HAFTA USE A DIFFERENT APPROACH, IF I WANTS TA TALK BUSINESS WIT' HIM
I SEZ, I WANTS TA BUY 'AT SHIP!
SPLAT

THERE! I HAS JUS' BUYED YER SHIP! AN' IT WAS A PLEASURE DOIN' BUSINESS WIT'CHA!
?☆!
TWIST
WOMP!
GOLD
IT IS ALMOST SEVING O'CLOCK - I WON'ER WHAT IS KEEPIN' WIMPY?
AH, HERE HE COMES NOW!
AHOY, WIMPY, WHAT TOOK YA SO LONG?
I'M SORRY I'M LATE. BUT I HAD TO TALK EILENE INTO A SEA VOYAGE
EILENE HAS NEVER BEEN AWAY FROM HOME BEFORE AND SHE HAD TO BE COAXED A WEE BIT
WELL, I'LL BE---?
WIMPY, YA MUS' HAVE BARNACLES FER BRAINS! YA KIN NOT TAKE 'AT COW ON ME SHIP!
TSK-TSK, SIR. WATCH YOUR LANGUAGE - THERE IS A LADY PRESENT!
WHITHER I GO, EILENE GOES! I CAN NOT SEE WHY YOU OBJECT TO HER - SHE HAS A SWEET DISPOSITION, SHE GIVES MILK. AND TOO, SIR, THINK WHAT NICE HAMBURGERS WE COULD HAVE!
PHOOEY, OKAY, WIMPY, YA WINS!

AT LAST WE ARE ON OUR WAY TO SAVE ME SWEETIE – I HOPES SHE IS SAFE
THIS IS A FAST SHIP I BUYED AN' IT WON'T BE LONG B'FORE I KIN LAY 'EM TWO SWABS AMONGST THE SWEE'PEAS!
POPEYE, LUNCH WILL BE READY IN TEN MINUTES
OKAY, WIMPY, I WILL TIE THE WHEEL AN' BE WITCHA IN A MINUTE
AVAST, WIMPY, WHERE'S ME SPINACH? I KIN NOT FIGHT ME EMINIES ON HAM-BURGERS!
I SHALL GO BELOW AND FETCH SOME SPINACH IMMEDIATELY
HEAVENS!?
AHOY, WIMPY, WHATSA MATTER? HURRY UP WIT' ME SPINACH!
SIR, I WISH TO REPORT A STOWAWAY IN THE SPINACH!
SWEE'PEA?!
ERF

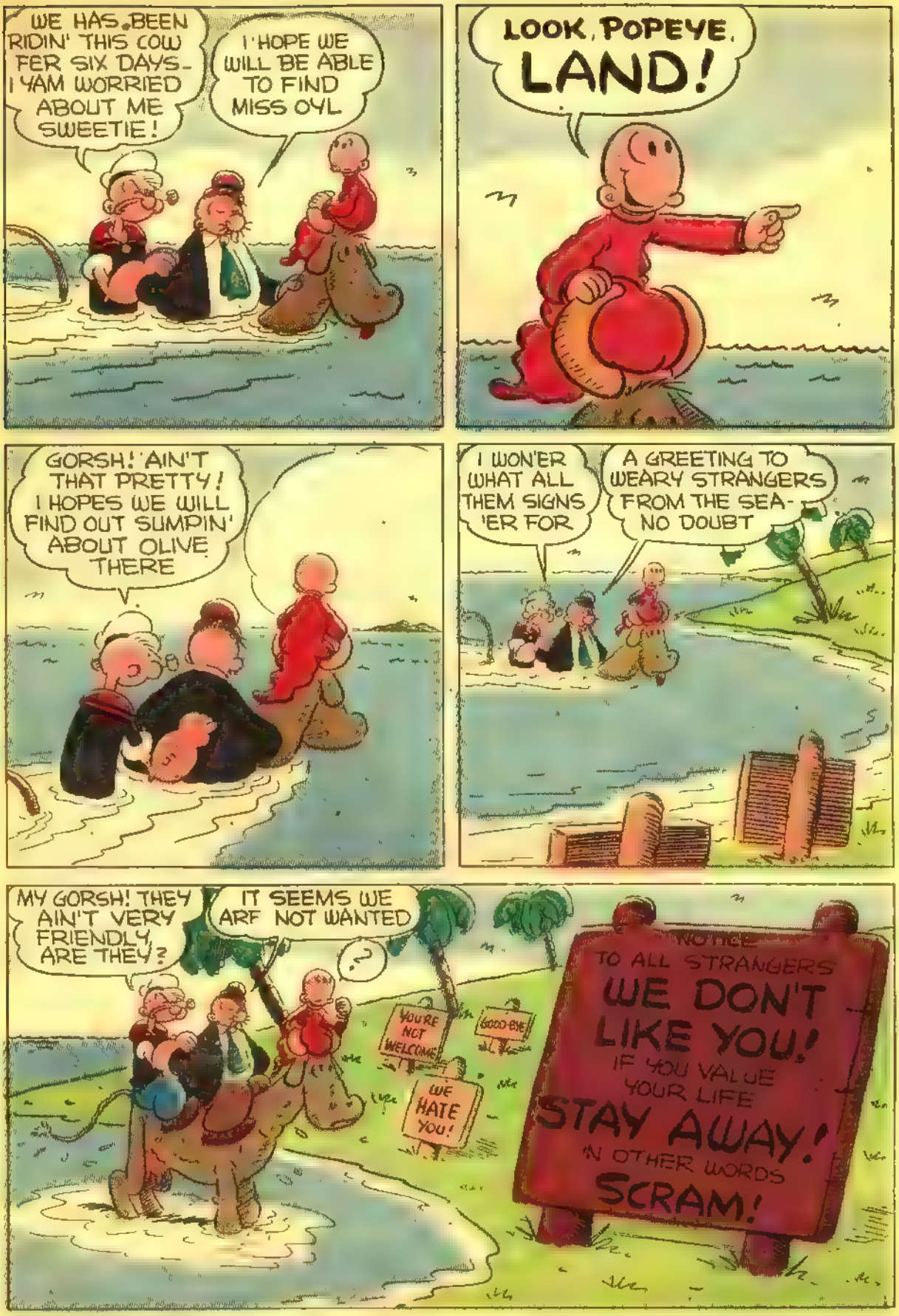
I KIN NOT FIGURE OUT HOW YA GOT HERE, SWEE'PEA, I LEFT YA WIT' YER AUNTIE, SO'S YA WOULD BE SAFE
I SUSPOSE YA MUS' BE HUNGRY
IT'S A GOOD THING YA BRANG YER COW, WIMPY, SWEE'PEA WILL HAVE PLENTY OF MILK—
WHERE IS SHE?
I WILL GO MILK HER
I PUT HER IN YOUR CABIN', POPEYE
YOU WHAT?
—PUT THAT@*%!!*@ COW IN THE CAPTING'S CABIN
I YAM CAPTING OF THIS SHIP AN' I DOES NOT LIKE COWS IN ME CABIN!
BUT-- BUT--
I YAM GOING TO ME CABIN AN' GET 'AT BLASTID COW AN' TOSS HER TO THE SHARKS
BUT-- BUT-- POPEYE --
BEING NOT USED TO THE SEA. EILENE FELT A BIT SICKISH. AND BEING A LADY-I FELT SHE SHOULD HAVE THE BEST
AWK! BLOW ME DOWN! SHE'S SLEEPIN' IN ME BUNK!!


AHOY, WIMPY, I KIN SEE THE SHIP WITCH WE IS FOLLOWIN'— THEY IS WAY ORF ON THE HORIZING
HERE, SWEE'PEA, TAKE A LOOK AT ME EMINIES WHAT HAVE STOLE ME SWEETIE, OLIVE
OKAY, POPEYE!
BLOW ME DOWN! THEY IS A LONG WAYS ORF!
I SEE NOTHING RESEMBLING A SHIP ON THE HORIZON, POPEYE
YA MUS' BE BLIND
I FEAR IT IS YOUR IMAGINATION, MY FRIEND, THERE IS NO SHIP ON THE HORIZON!
I WILL LOOK AGIN'
WHAT THE-?
?!
?
MY GORSH! THEY IS SHOOTIN' CANNING BALLS AT US!
SWISH
BLOW ME DOWN, WIMPY, YA MAY NOT BE ABLE TA SEE ME EMINIES, BUT I BETCHA YA KIN FEEL THEIR PRESINKS!
GR R-R
ERF
ERF
ERF
ARF
ARF!

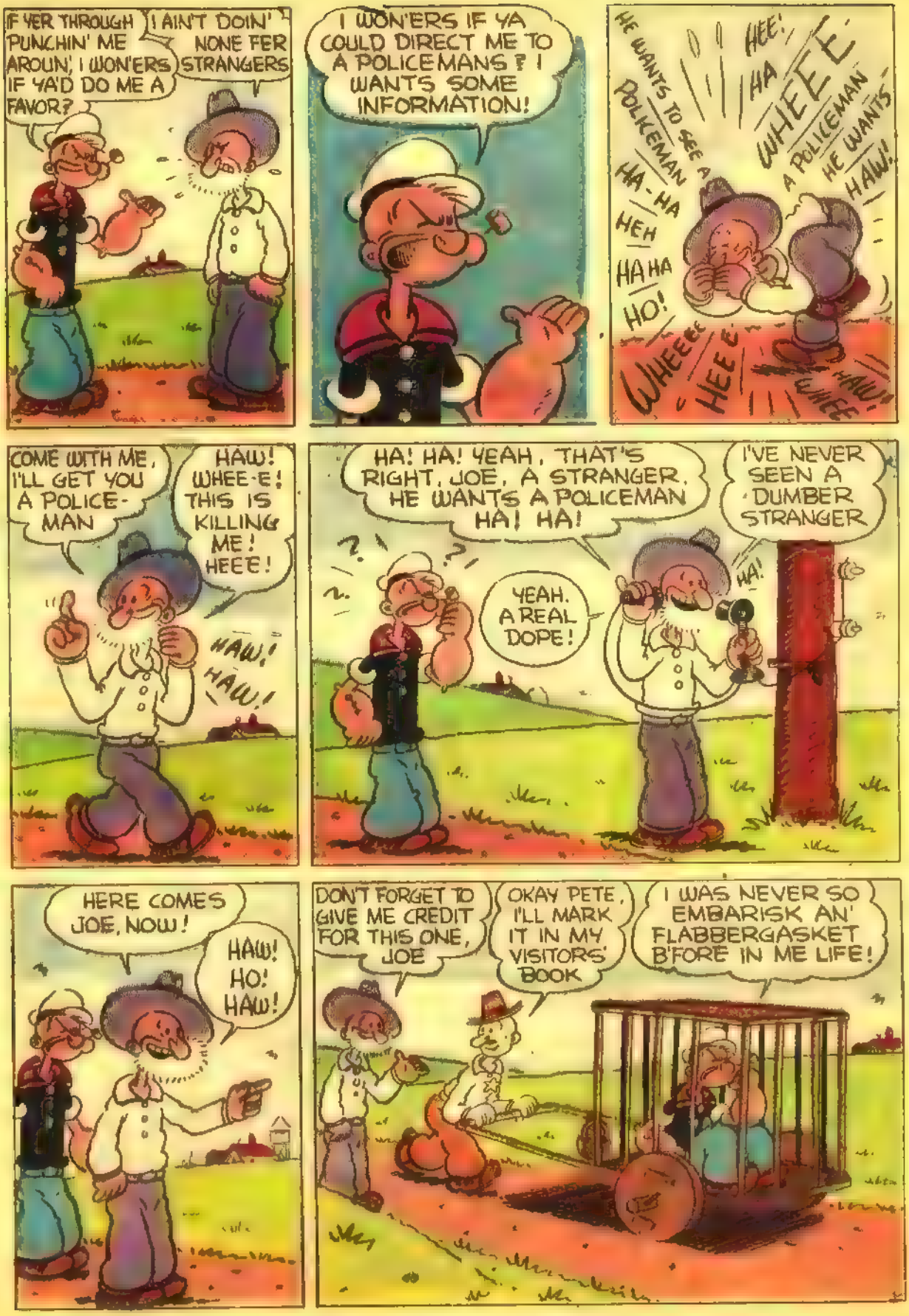
SIR, EILENE AND I FEEL THAT IT IS TIME FOR US TO ABANDON SHIP!
LET US TAKE TO THE LIFE-BOATS
I GUESS YER RIGHT, WIMPY - WE IS ABOUT TO SINK FROM THE CANNING HOLES IN OUR SHIP
SWISH
CRASH
ALL HANDS MAN THE LIFEBOAT!
POPEYE, I HAVE SEARCHED THE SHIP AND THERE IS NO LIFEBOAT
I GUESS WE WILL HAFTA GO DOWN WIT' THE SHIP - THEY IS NO LIFE RAFT, EITHER
EILENE, WE MUST BE BRAVE - AT LEAST AS WE SINK INTO THE DEPTHLESS GREEN OF THE SEA WE SHALL BE TOGETHER
POPEYE, I BELIEVE I HAVE THOUGHT OF THE SOLUTION TO OUR PROBLEM
I HOPES YER COW HAS A LOT OF STAMNIMA, WE IS FAR FROM LAND
EILENE WILL SEE US THROUGH, POPEYE!

WE HAS BEEN SAILING ON THIS COW FER THREE DAYS, WIMPY, HOW DOES YA FEEL?
SIR, I AM HUNGRY
I'M HUNGRY, TOO, POPEYE
VERY HUNGRY
MY GORSH? WHATSA MATTER WITCHER COW, WIMPY?
MOOOO
MOOOO
SHE HAS FINALLY STOPPED
SOMETHING MUST HAVE FRIGHTENED HER!
PUFF
PUFF
AHOY, WIMPY, THERE IS SUMPIN' HOOKED TA YER COW'S TAIL
?
?
BLOW ME DOWN; WIMPY - YER COW HAS CAUGHT A FISH!
AH, DEAR EILENE, SHE KNEW WE WERE HUNGRY

THAT FISH YER COW CAUGHT, HELPED ME HUNGER, BUT I YAM STILL THIRSTY
'TIS A PITY WE CAN NOT DRINK SALT WATER
I YAM SURE I DOES NOT KNOW HOW WE KIN GET ANYTHING TO DRINK OUT HERE IN'A OCEAN
I SURE AM THIRSTY
I ALSO FEEL QUITE DEHYDRATED
ME TOO!
HEY, WIMPY, WHATCHA DOIN' GETTIN' ORF THE COW?
WILL YOU PARDON ME A MOMENT?
?
WHAT TH---??
BLUB
BLUB
BLUB
BLUB
?
BLOW ME DOWN!! MILK!
WITH EILENE'S COMPLIMENTS, POPEYE
HOT DORG!


WE HAS BEEN RIDIN' THIS COW FER SIX DAYS- I YAM WORRIED ABOUT ME SWEETIE!
I HOPE WE WILL BE ABLE TO FIND MISS OYL
LOOK, POPEYE, LAND!
GORSH! AIN'T THAT PRETTY! I HOPES WE WILL FIND OUT SUMPIN' ABOUT OLIVE THERE
I WON'ER WHAT ALL THEM SIGNS 'ER FOR
A GREETING TO WEARY STRANGERS FROM THE SEA- NO DOUBT
MY GORSH! THEY AIN'T VERY FRIENDLY, ARE THEY?
IT SEEMS WE ARE NOT WANTED
?
YOU'RE NOT WELCOME
GOOD-BYE
WE HATE YOU!
NOTICE
TO ALL STRANGERS
WE DON'T LIKE YOU!
IF YOU VALUE YOUR LIFE
STAY AWAY!
IN OTHER WORDS
SCRAM!

THE PEOPLE ON THIS ISLAND SURE DON'T LIKE VISITORS
BEAT IT! SCRAM! LEAVE! GO HOME! GOOD BYE!
WIMPY, YOU AN' SWEE'PEA STAY HERE. I WILL GO AN' SEE IF I CAN FIND SOME PEOPLE
AH, THERE'S A NATIVE - I WILL AST HIM IF HE'S SEEN OLIVE
AHOY, NICE DAY, ISN'T IT?
HOWDY, FRIEND, OUT FOR A WALK?
YEA, I WAS LOOKIN' FER SOMEONE TA ASK ABOUT SUMPIN'
ASK AHEAD, FRIEND
YA SEE, I YAM A STRANGER HERE AN'---
OH, HEAVENS! YOU'RE A STRANGER!
GR-R-A STRANGER!
GR-R-R
GR-R-
GR-R-R
ARF! ARF! I MUST'A SAID TH' WRONG THING!
SMACK!


IF YER THROUGH PUNCHIN' ME AROUN', I WON'ERS IF YA'D DO ME A FAVOR?
I AIN'T DOIN' NONE FER STRANGERS
I WON'ERS IF YA COULD DIRECT ME TO A POLICEMANS? I WANTS SOME INFORMATION!
HE WANTS TO SEE A POLICEMAN
HA-HA
HEH
HA HA
HO!
HEE!
HA
WHEEE
A POLICEMAN
HE WANTS
HAW!
WHEEEE
HEE E
WHEE
HAW!
COME WITH ME, I'LL GET YOU A POLICE-MAN
HAW! WHEE-E! THIS IS KILLING ME! HEEE!
HAW! HAW!
HA! HA! YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT, JOE, A STRANGER. HE WANTS A POLICEMAN HA! HA!
I'VE NEVER SEEN A DUMBER STRANGER
HA!
YEAH. A REAL DOPE!
HERE COMES JOE, NOW!
HAW! HO! HAW!
DON'T FORGET TO GIVE ME CREDIT FOR THIS ONE, JOE
OKAY PETE, I'LL MARK IT IN MY VISITORS' BOOK
I WAS NEVER SO EMBARISK AN' FLABBERGASKET B'FORE IN ME LIFE!

IF YA WASN'T A POLICEMAN, I WOULD SMASH YA INTA LITTLE PIECES
POLICE STATION
I WANTS TA KNOW WHY I YAM BEIN' PUT INTA JAIL!
WILL YOU PLEASE SIGN THE VISITORS' BOOK?
YOU ARE NOW CHARGED WITH BEING A VISITOR TO THE ISLAND OF "OLIVOILA"- YOU WILL BE SHOT THE DAY AFTER TUESDAY
SINCE WHEN IS IT A CRIME TO BE A VISITOR ON AN ISLAND?
WHY, SINCE OUR GOOD QUEEN SAID IT WAS
COME ON, I'LL SHOW YOU TO YOUR CELL
I HOPES WIMPY WILL TAKE CARE OF SWEE'PEA, IF I GETS SHOT
HERE WE ARE!
BLOW ME DOWN!! WIMPY AN' SWEE'PEA!
YES, INDEED, EILENE, SWEE'PEA AND MYSELF WERE CAPTURED TOO!
SLAM
HELLO, POPEYE!

I YAM TO BE SHOT FER BEIN' A STRANGER
SWEE'PEA AND I, TOO, HAVE RECEIVED THE DEATH PENTALTY
WE'VE COME TO SHOOT YOU - WE HOPE YOU WON'T HOLD IT AGAINST US PERSONALLY
WHICH ONE YOU GOING TO SHOOT FIRST?
I'LL SHOOT THE LITTLE ONE FIRST!
NO!
NO!
NO!
NO!
THAT'S NO GOOD!
YOU KNOW YOU'RE A VERY POOR SHOT! YOU'D MISS THE LITTLE ONE- PRACTICE FIRST ON THE FAT ONE - YOU COULDN'T MISS HIM!
BUT I'LL NEVER GET ANY CONFIDENCE IF I KEEP TAKING THE EASY TARGET!
I'LL SHOOT THE LITTLE ONE FIRST!
NO!
NO!
MAY I MAKE A SUGGESTION?
SURE!
GO AHEAD!
SHOOT HIM, POPEYE, FIRST!

I YAM SUSPRISED AT YA, WIMPY, YA SHOULDN'T ALWAYS THINK OF YERSELF!
AS FER YOU TWO, YER NOT SHOOTIN' NOBODY - GO TELL YER BOSS I WANTS TA SEE 'IM!
THAT ONE-EYED SAILOR WON'T LET US SHOOT ANYBODY!
TROUBLE, ALWAYS TROUBLE!
HE WANTS TO SEE YOU
A FINE THING, A NEW JAIL AND THE FIRST PRISONERS WON'T BEHAVE
TROUBLE!
GNATS!
ALWAYS TROUBLE!
PHOOEY!
LISTING, YOU SEZ YER QUEEN MADE THE LAWS AROUN' HERE — I WANTS TA SEE YER QUEEN!
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! THE QUEEN SEES NO ONE!
OKAY, IF YA WILL NOT TAKE ME TO YER QUEEN, I WILL GO MESELF
BUT YOU'RE IN JAIL!
I WILL KNOCK YER JAIL APART, STONE BY STONE!
SMACK

OH! MY JAIL, MY POOR, LOVELY JAIL! PLEASE STOP! OH, MY! PLEASE!
CRASH
SNIFF
BAM
CRASH
THIS IS THE LAST STONE OF THIS PRISING
PHOOEY!!
SPLAT
NOW, WHERE IS 'AT JAIL KEEPER?
AH! THERE YA IS!
SNIFF
MY LOVELY JAIL
SNIFF
WIMPY, YOU AN' SWEE'PEA WAIT HERE — WE IS GOING TO SEE THE QUEEN!!
STRAIGHT AHEAD

THIS IS OUR QUEEN'S PALACE, I DARE NOT GO ANY FARTHER!
OKAY, I WILL GO SEE THE QUEEN
PALACE GROUNDS KEEP OUT!
BOY, WHAT A BIG JOINT! I HOPES THE QUEEN KIN HELP ME FIND ME SWEETIE!
SURE IS QUIET IN HERE
AHOY! ANYBODY TA HOME!
YOO-HOO!
SHUSH! STOP THAT OUTRAGEOUS YELLING! HOW DARE YOU DISTURB THE PEACE OF OUR QUEEN'S PALACE ?
STOP IT AT ONCE!
BLOW ME DOWN!! WHO ARE YOU ?
SIR, I AM THE QUEEN'S BODY-GUARD!
ARF! ARF! DIDJA SAY YA WAS HER BODYGUARD?
ARF
OH! BOY
WHEE
WHEE
SIR, BEFORE YOU BECOME ILL FROM OVER LAUGHTER I WOULD LIKE TO HAVE YOU MEET MY OWN--
-PERSONAL BODY-GUARD!
ULP-!? MY GORSH HE'S BIG, ISN'T HE?

SO, YOU SEE TO GET TO THE QUEEN YOU MUST GET BY ME AND TO GET BY ME YOU MUST GET BY MY OWN BODY-GUARD!
OKAY, THEN I WILL START WIT' YER BODYGUARD FIRST
GR-R-R
SNAP
SILLY, ISN'T IT? HA! HE JUST SNAPS HIS FINGER AND SENDS YOU TUMBLING!
?
HM?
I GUESS I WILL HAFTA USE SOME STRAGETY
HM?
AH!
HM?
HM?
BLOW ME DOWN! IS 'AT DUST ON'A FLOOR!?
IMPOSSIBLE! DUST ON THE PALACE FLOOR! WHERE?
WHERE'S DUST?
RIGHT THERE, CHUM! LOOK CLOSE!
SPLAT

WELL, COME ON, LE'S GO SEE THE QUEEN!
I WANTS TA ASK HER TA HELP ME FIND ME SWEETIE!
THE QUEEN IS IN THE NEXT ROOM – I WILL SWALLOW THE KEY – YOU'LL NEVER GET IN NOW!
ULP!
YA SAYS SHE IS IN THE ROOM NEXT TA THIS ONE
I YAM GON'ER SEE HER!
LOOK OUT! YOU'LL RUN INTO THE WALL!
GOOD HEAVENS! HE WALKED RIGHT THROUGH THE WALL!?
OH, MY GORSH! OLIVE!
?
?
?

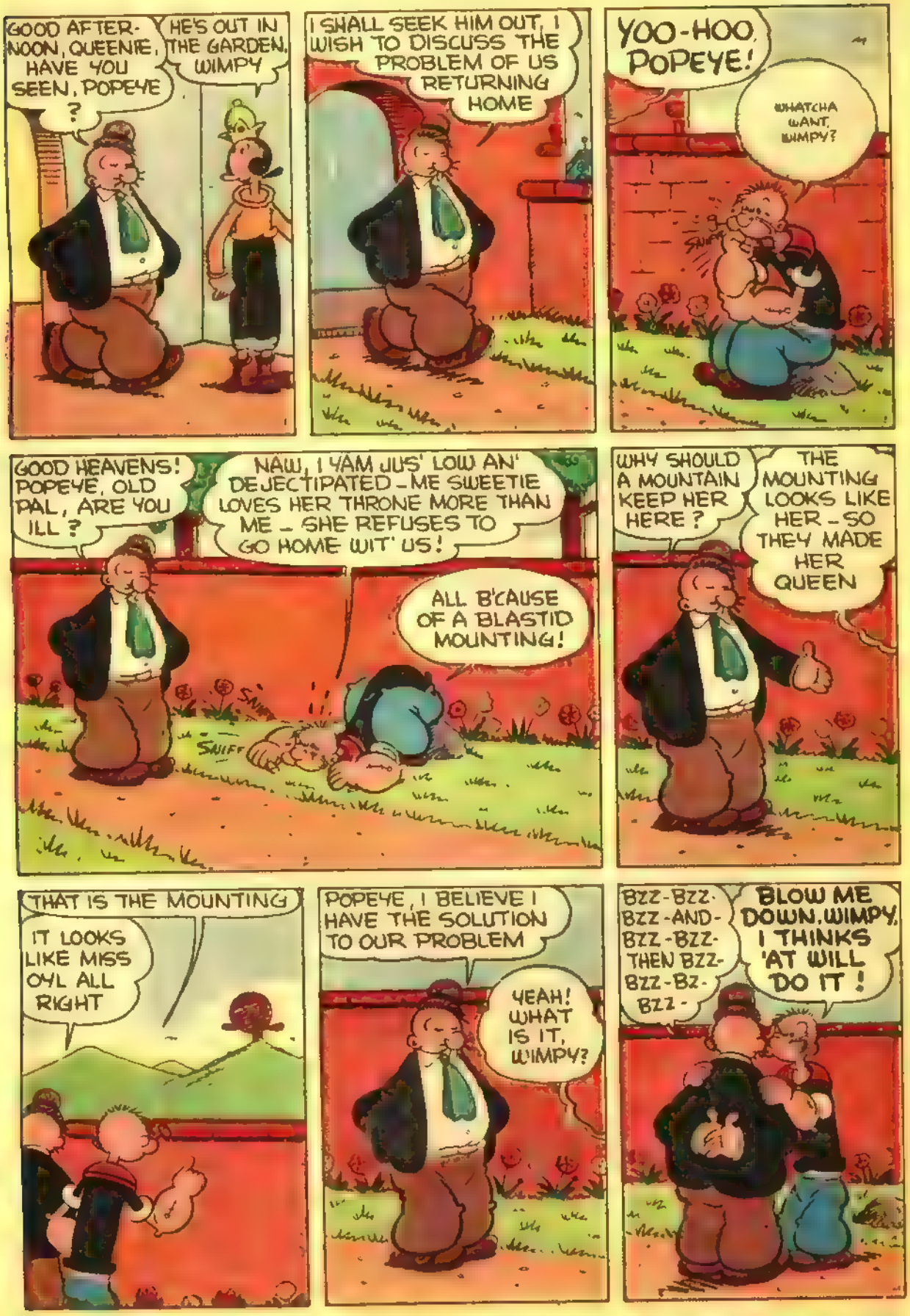
AHOY, OLIVE, I HAS BEEN LOOKIN' FER YA! YA BETTER SCRAM OUT'A 'AT THRONE B'FORE THE QUEEN CATCHES YA
BOY, DO YOU LOOK SILLY!
SIR HOW DARE YOU SPEAK IN SUCH A FRIENDLY MANNER TO THE QUEEN!
QUEEN? YA MUS' BE ORF YER COURSE, OLIVE, YER NO QUEEN, YER ME SWEETIE!
SIR, I HAVE NEVER HAD THE DISPLEASURE OF MEETING YOU BEFORE. IF YOU VALUE YOUR LIFE, YOU WILL LEAVE IMMEDIATELY!
LISTING, QUEENIE, YA KIN NOT GET HOOTSIE-TOOTSIE WIT' ME, I YAM POPEYE, THE SAILOR, AN' I KNOWS YER ME SWEETIE, OLIVE -
AN' IF YA SEZ YA DON'T KNOW ME ONCE MORE, I WILL TEAR YER PALACE APART!
ARMY!
-I REPEAT, I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU BEFORE IN MY LIFE!!

ONE-TWO-THREE-AW THERE AIN'T MORE THAN A COUPLE A HUN'RED
WHAT ARE YOU COUNTING FOR?
HM!
I JUS' LIKES TA KNOW THE ODDS AGIN' ME
SPLAT
SMACK
AN' I ALSO REPEATS, YER ME SWEETIE, OLIVE!!
HEAVENS! MY WHOLE ARMY! ER-A-?
ER-A-HELLO, POPEYE, SWEET-HEART

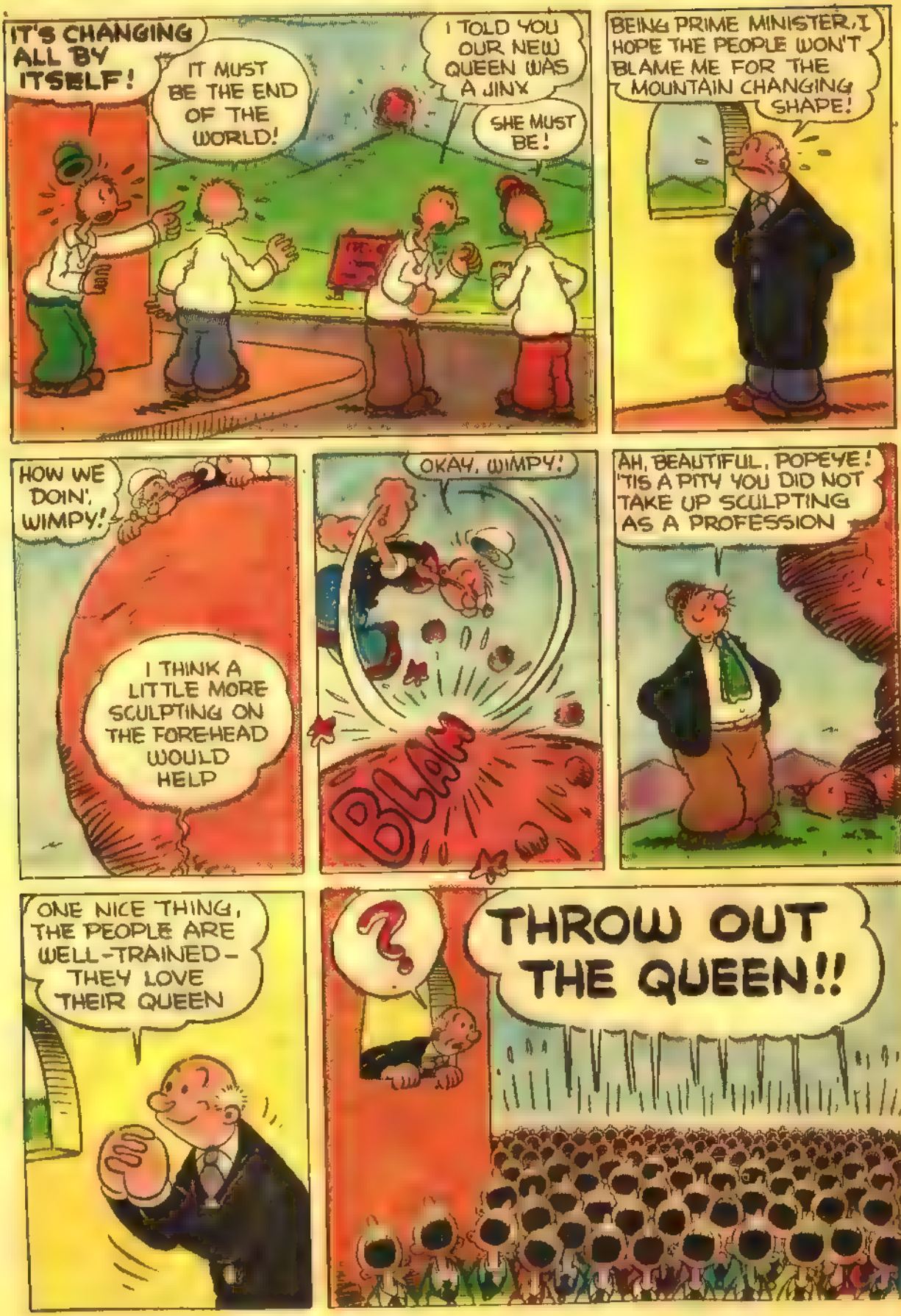
I YAM GLAD YA HAS DECIDED TA RECOGNIZE ME, OLIVE
ARE YA REALLY THE QUEEN OF THIS ISLAND?
YES, INDEED, YOU HAVE THE HONOR OF TALKING TO QUEEN OLIVE OF OLIVOYLA
BUT I DOES NOT UN'ER-STAN' — WHAT ABOUT THOSE TWO MEN WHAT KIDNAPPED YA?
OH, THOSE TWO MEN-
THEY WERE REPRESENTATIVES OF THIS ISLAND'S PEOPLE - THEY WERE LOOKING FOR THEIR QUEEN — WHEN THEY SAW ME THEY GRABBED ME AND CARRIED ME HERE TO BE THEIR QUEEN
BUT WHAT MADE THEM THINK YOU WERE THEIR QUEEN?
YA DOES NOT LOOK LIKE A QUEEN!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! IT WAS MY LOOKS THAT MADE THEM SURE I WAS THEIR QUEEN
COME OUT ON THE BALCONY, I'LL SHOW YOU!
AN' OLD LEGEND SAYS THAT WHEN A WOMAN APPEARS THAT RESEMBLES THEIR SACRED MOUNTAIN, THEY ARE TO CALL HER QUEEN, SO--
- TAKE A LOOK AT THAT MOUNTAIN, SMARTIE!
BLOW ME DOWN!?
?
HA!

SO YOU SEE, POPEYE, MY FACE IS MY FORTUNE – I AM NO LONGER JUST PLAIN OLIVE –
TODAY I AM QUEEN OLIVE!
YA MAY BE QUEEN TO THESE ISLAND PEOPLE, BUT DON'T FERGIT YER ME SWEETIE AN' WE IS GONNA GET HITCHED SOME DAY!
HAW-HAW – WHY, POPEYE, HOW SILLY! TEE-HEE!
HAW!
HAW!
WHA'S SO SILLY ABOUT GETTIN' HITCHED TA ME? I MAY BE REPULSIVE TA LOOK AT, BUT I IS KIND TA DUMB AMINALS AN' I LOVES YA!
YER ME SWEETIE!
DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND, POPEYE – I AM A QUEEN!
SO WHAT?
NATURALLY, BEING A QUEEN I CAN ONLY MARRY A PRINCE!!
?
?
?
AH, YES, SOON A BEAUTIFUL PRINCE WILL COME TO BE MY KING!
I AIN'T GOT NOBODY- I YAMA LONELY SAILOR – I YAMA GOT NOBODY MAN – SHE TURNT ME DOWN FER A PRINCE – WOE IS ME –
SNIFF

BLOW ME DOWN! I HAS GOTTA FIGURE OUT SOME WAY TO GET BACK ME SWEETIE!
WHERE IS THE ROYAL WARDROBE?
COME, I'LL SHOW YOU
MY GORSH! I HAS NEVER SEEN SO MANY CLOTHES AN' JEWELS B'FORE IN ME LIFE!
SO SHE WANTS TO MARRY A PRINCE — I WILL TRICK HER INTA THINKIN' I YAMA PRINCE
THEN SHE WILL MARRY ME AN' I WILL NOT LOSE ME SWEETIE
SHE WILL NEVER KNOW ME IN THESE SWELL CLOTHES
YOUR MAJESTY, PRINCE ZOMBLY WISHES AN' AUDIENCE
SHOW HIM IN AT ONCE!
AT LAST MY PRINCE HAS COME TO BE MY KING!
AHOY, QUEEN. I HAS COME TO MARRY YA!
PHOOEY! POPEYE, WHY DON'T YOU GIVE UP— I TOLD YOU I WOULD ONLY MARRY A REAL PRINCE
YOU LOOK LIKE SANTA CLAUS!
GR-R-R


GOOD AFTER-NOON, QUEENIE, HAVE YOU SEEN, POPEYE ?
HE'S OUT IN THE GARDEN, WIMPY
I SHALL SEEK HIM OUT, I WISH TO DISCUSS THE PROBLEM OF US RETURNING HOME
YOO-HOO, POPEYE!
WHATCHA WANT, WIMPY?
GOOD HEAVENS! POPEYE, OLD PAL, ARE YOU ILL ?
NAW, I YAM JUS' LOW AN' DEJECTIPATED - ME SWEETIE LOVES HER THRONE MORE THAN ME - SHE REFUSES TO GO HOME WIT' US!
ALL B'CAUSE OF A BLASTID MOUNTING!
SNIFF
WHY SHOULD A MOUNTAIN KEEP HER HERE ?
THE MOUNTING LOOKS LIKE HER - SO THEY MADE HER QUEEN
THAT IS THE MOUNTING
IT LOOKS LIKE MISS OYL ALL RIGHT
POPEYE, I BELIEVE I HAVE THE SOLUTION TO OUR PROBLEM
YEAH! WHAT IS IT, WIMPY?
BZZ-BZZ-BZZ-AND-BZZ-BZZ-THEN BZZ-BZZ-BZ-BZZ-
BLOW ME DOWN, WIMPY, I THINKS 'AT WILL DO IT !

COME ON, WIMPY, WE'LL GO UP TA THE SACRIT MOUNTING AN' TRY OUT YER IDEA
I'M SURE IT WILL WORK
WHY DON'T YOU OPERATE ON THE NOSE FIRST, DOCTOR?
YAS, I GUESS 'AT WOULD BE BEST
CRACK!
HM!
I'D SUGGEST A SLIGHT ELEVATION TO THE CHIN TO ADD A BIT MORE CHARACTER
OKAY, WIMPY
SPLAT
BAM
HEAVENS! LOOK AT THE MOUNTAIN!!
IT'S CHANGING SHAPE!
THIS IS TERRIBLE!
THE MOUNTAIN IS MAD AT OUR NEW QUEEN!


IT'S CHANGING ALL BY ITSELF!
IT MUST BE THE END OF THE WORLD!
I TOLD YOU OUR NEW QUEEN WAS A JINX
SHE MUST BE!
BEING PRIME MINISTER, I HOPE THE PEOPLE WON'T BLAME ME FOR THE MOUNTAIN CHANGING SHAPE!
HOW WE DOIN', WIMPY!
I THINK A LITTLE MORE SCULPTING ON THE FOREHEAD WOULD HELP
OKAY, WIMPY!
BLAM
AH, BEAUTIFUL, POPEYE! 'TIS A PITY YOU DID NOT TAKE UP SCULPTING AS A PROFESSION
ONE NICE THING, THE PEOPLE ARE WELL-TRAINED - THEY LOVE THEIR QUEEN
?
THROW OUT THE QUEEN!!

WHAT NOW, POPEYE?
I YAM GOING TO GIVE HER A MORE MODERING HAIR-DO WIT' THESE STONES
HOW'S IT LOOK, WIMPY?
SPLENDID, SIR, TOO BAD YOU CAN'T DO THE SAME TO MISS OYL
DID YOU SEE THE MOUNTAIN CHANGE ITSELF?
YEA, IT MUST NOT LIKE THE NEW QUEEN!
HEAVENS! THIS IS TERRIBLE! AS PRIME MINISTER, IT'S UP TO ME TO SPEAK TO THE QUEEN!
-ER-A-AH-ER - MISS OYL, MAY I HAVE A WORD WITH YOU?
MISS OYL? WHEN YOU SPEAK TO ME CALL ME QUEEN!
I FEAR YOU HAVE BECOME A CIVILIAN, MISS OYL
I LOOK LIKE THE MOUNTAIN - THAT MAKES ME QUEEN!!
WILL YOU FOLLOW ME, PLEASE!
DOES THAT LOOK LIKE YOU?
AWK!

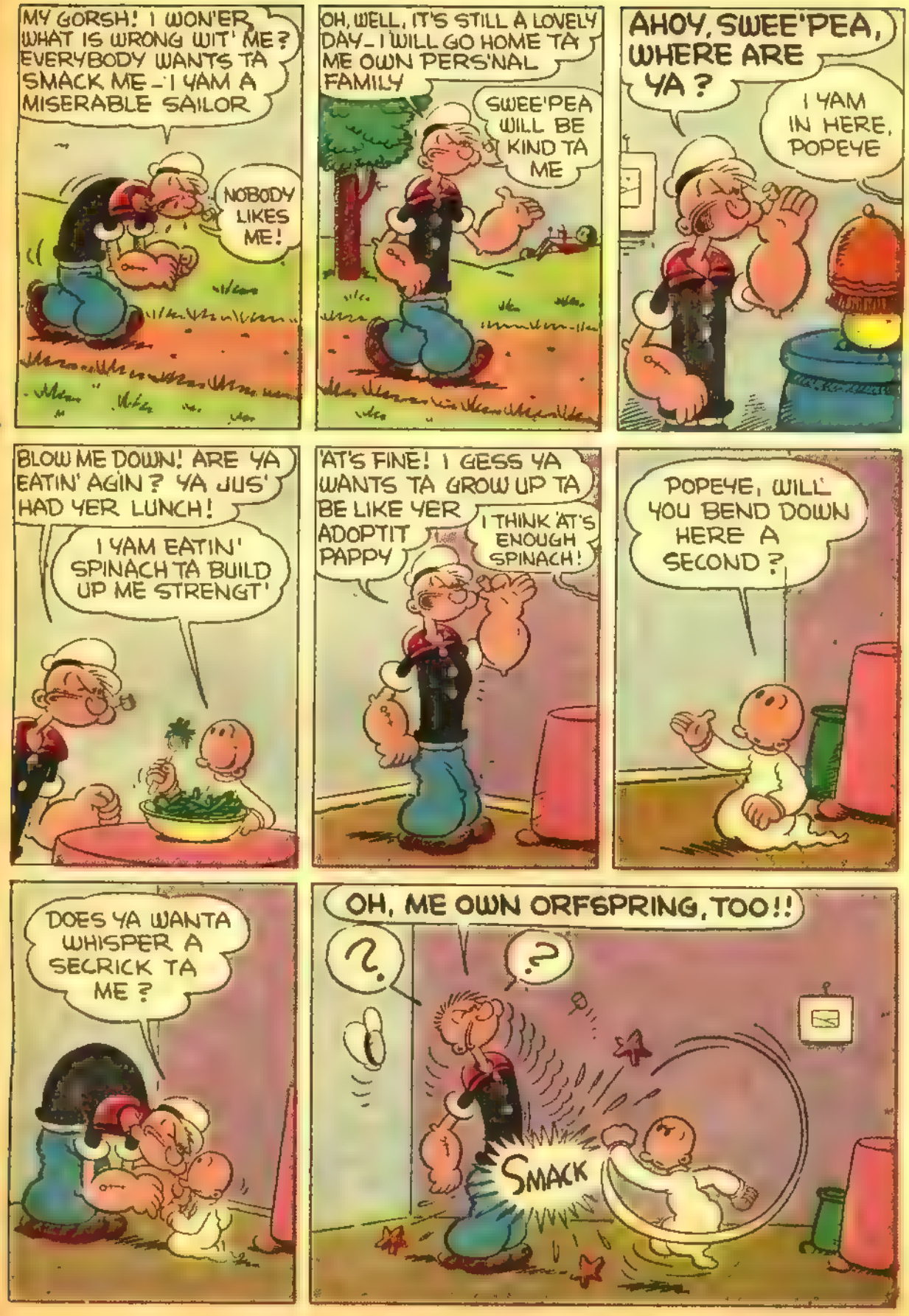
LE'S GO BACK TO THE CITY AN' SEE HOW OUR FACE-LIFTIN' JOB WORKED
I'M SURE IT WILL HAVE THE DESIRED EFFECT
IT WILL, INDEED, BE A PLEASURE TO RETURN HOME —
I WILL BE GLAD TO GET HOME, TOO, WIMPY
BLOW ME DOWN, WIMPY! AIN'T THAT OLIVE COMIN' DOWN THE ROAD?
IT'S MISS OYL, ALL RIGHT
YEA, SHE HAS SWEE'PEA WIT' HER
AHOY, QUEEN, WHATCHA DOIN' OUT HERE?
SNIFF
SOB
SNIFF
JUST CALL ME OLIVE, POPEYE.
I GOT FIRED!!
GORSH, OLIVE, 'AT'S TERRIBLE - AIN'T IT, WIMPY?
TSK-TSK-TOO BAD
SNIFF
SNIFF
ARF
ARF

DON'T FEEL BAD, OLIVE, YA WEREN'T CUT OUT TA BE A QUEEN – WE WILL GET A BOAT AN' GO HOME
THERE'S OUR BOAT, OLIVE, SHE IS SMALL, BUT SHE'LL GET US HOME SAFE
SHE'S A LOVELY BOAT
GOOD HEAVENS, POPEYE, WE ARE FORGETTING EILENE! I'LL GO GET HER AT ONCE
AW, WIMPY, DO WE HAVETA TAKE 'AT COW WIT' US?
SIR! YOU ARE FORGETTING THAT EILENE SAVED OUR LIVES!
SHAME ON YOU, SIR, SHAME!
GR-R-R
I WAS ONLY KIDDIN' YA, WIMPY, A'COURSE, WE WILL NOT LEAVE EILENE BEHIND!
HERE WE ARE, POPEYE
GOOD, NOW WE KIN GET STARTED FER HOME!
COME, EILENE, LET US PREPARE LUNCH!
?
POPEYE, I STILL CAN'T FIGURE OUT HOW A MOUNTAIN CAN CHANGE ITS SHAPE!
THE END

THIMBLE THEATRE
PRESENTS
"NOBODY LOVES ME!"
OR "THE LONELY SAILOR MAN"
STARRING POPEYE!
TODAY I YAMA HAPPY SAILOR MAN — I FEELS LIKE TH' WHOLE WORLD IS HAPPY AN' FULL'A LOVE
HEY, BUB, ARE YOU POPEYE, THE SAILOR MAN?
YAS, 'AT'S ME NAME— I YAM WHAT I YAM AN' 'AT'S ALL I YAM!
I WONDER IF YOU WOULD DO ME A FAVOR?
I WAS ON ME WAY TO SEE ME SWEETIE, BUT I GUESS I GOT TIME TA HELP YA
WOULD YOU MIND COMING OVER HERE AND STANDING BY THIS ROCK?
OKAY
I BETCHA HE IS GOING TO TOOK ME PICTURE
RAISE YOUR CHIN A BIT— AH, THAT'S FINE!
? ! ? ? ? ?
SPLAT

BLOW ME DOWN!? I WON'ER WHY HE DID 'AT?
HEY! WAIT A MINUTE!
GOODBYE!
SWISH
I KIN NOT FIGURE OUT WHY HE HIT ME — I GUESS HE JUS' WANTED SOME EXERCISE
I SUSPOSE I SHOULD BE MAD—BUT NUTHIN' COULD MAKE ME MAD TODAY
HEY, SHORTY!
ARE YA SPEAKIN' TA ME ?
YEAH, IS YOUR NAME POPEYE?
YAS, 'AT IS ME NAME! DOES YA WANTA DO SUMPIN' ABOUT IT?
JUST THIS!
SMACK
THIS IS A LOVELY DAY, AN' I YAMA VERY HAPPY SAILOR AN' NUTHIN' KIN MAKE ME MAD'—
BUT--
?
-I YAM TIRED OF BEIN' SMACKED ON'A NOSE!!
SPLAT
?

I MUS' HAVE SOCK APPEAL TODAY - EVERYONE WANTS TA TAKE A PUNCH AT ME
MAYBE OLIVE KIN HELP ME FIGURE OUT WHY
-AN' THEN HE GETS UP ON THE ROCK AN', BLAM! HE SMACKS ME NOSE, THEN RUNS AWAY - THEN I MEETS A BIG GUY WHAT--
--WANTED TA- AHOY, OLIVE, ARE YA LISTENIN' TA ME?
POPEYE, YOU KNOW THAT I LOVE YOU, DON'T YOU?
YAS, I KNOW IT, OLIVE - --THEN THIS BIG GUY SEZ---
THEN PUCKER UP AND GIVE ME A BIG KISS!
SMACK
-THEN HE SMACKS ME IN'A NOSE, TOO!
POPEYE, I WANT YOU TO REMEMBER THAT I LOVE YOU!
SPLAT


MY GORSH! I WON'ER WHAT IS WRONG WIT' ME? EVERYBODY WANTS TA SMACK ME - I YAM A MISERABLE SAILOR
NOBODY LIKES ME!
OH, WELL, IT'S STILL A LOVELY DAY - I WILL GO HOME TA ME OWN PERS'NAL FAMILY
SWEE'PEA WILL BE KIND TA ME
AHOY, SWEE'PEA, WHERE ARE YA?
I YAM IN HERE, POPEYE
BLOW ME DOWN! ARE YA EATIN' AGIN? YA JUS' HAD YER LUNCH!
I YAM EATIN' SPINACH TA BUILD UP ME STRENGT'
'AT'S FINE! I GESS YA WANTS TA GROW UP TA BE LIKE YER ADOPTIT PAPPY
I THINK 'AT'S ENOUGH SPINACH!
POPEYE, WILL YOU BEND DOWN HERE A SECOND?
DOES YA WANTA WHISPER A SECRICK TA ME?
OH, ME OWN ORFSPRING, TOO!!
?
?
SMACK

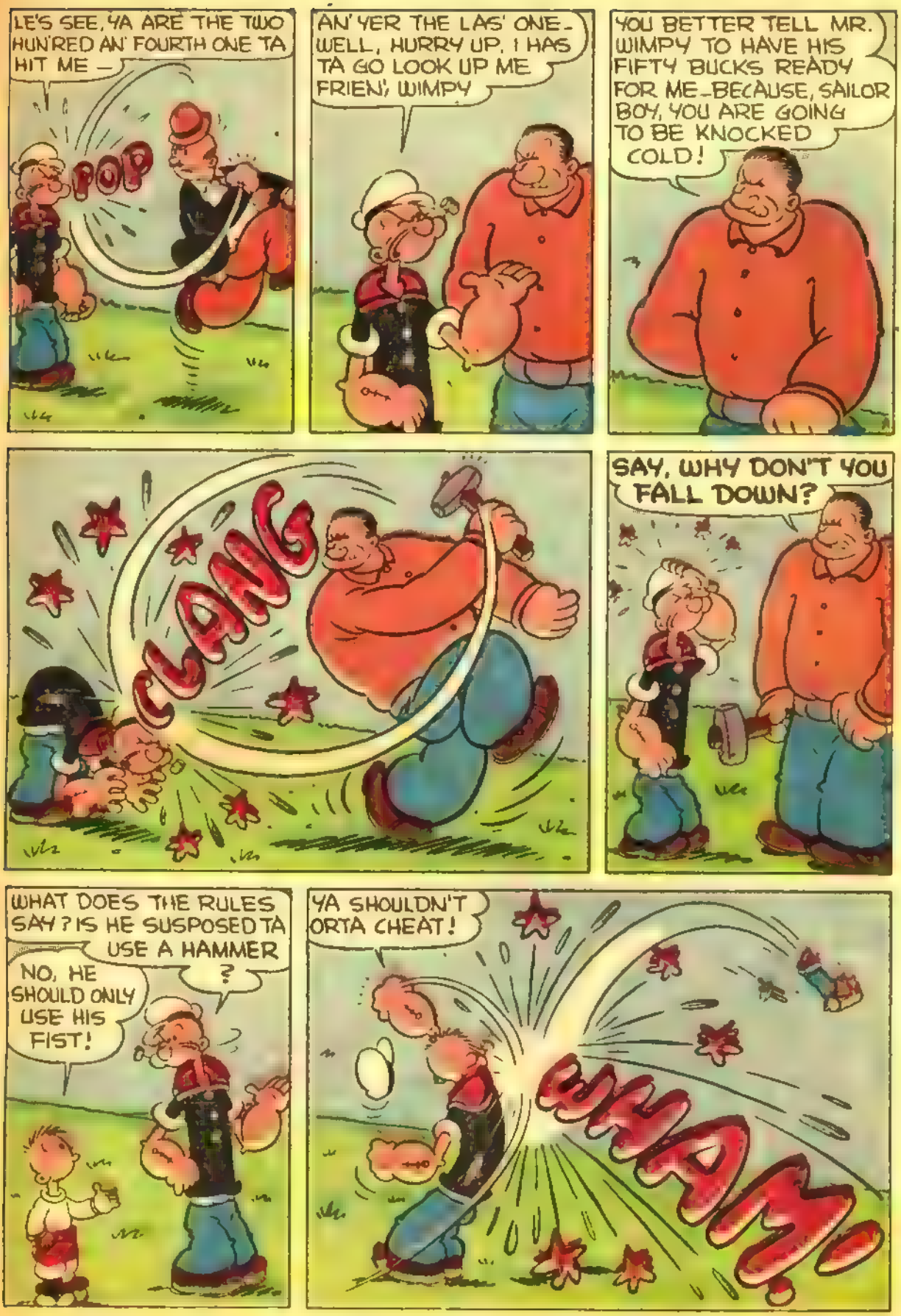
WHO WOULD THINK THAT ME OWN ORFSPRING WOULD TAKE A SOCK AT HIS PAPPY?
I MUS' BE AN' ARFUL PERSING
SNIFF
EVERYONE HATES ME
I WILL GO IN ROUGH HOUSE'S CAFE – MAYBE SOME FOOD WILL MAKE ME FEEL BETTER
AHOY, ROUGH HOUSE, I WANTS SUMPIN' TA EAT
WHAM
BLAM
GREETINGS, FRIEND, WON'T YOU JOIN ME IN A GLASS OF WATER?
AHOY, WIMPY
WELL?
"WELL"? WELL, WHAT, FRIEND?
WHEN ARE YA GO'NER TAKE A SOCK AT ME?

GOOD HEAVENS, POPEYE, WHAT A HORRIBLE THOUGHT! I MAY BE A HEEL, SIR, BUT I WOULD SOONER STRIKE MY BROTHER THAN YOU. DEAR, DEAR FRIEND
IF YA DOES NOT WANT TA SMACK ME, WIMPY, YA IS THE FIRST PERSING I HAS MET TADAY THAT HASN'T— EVERYBODY HAS HIT ME TADAY!
WHAT!? I DEMAND THAT YOU SHOW ME THE SCOUNDRELS THAT WOULD DARE TO TOUCH YOU! I WILL TEACH THEM A LESSON!
GR-R-R
GR-R-R
BLOW ME DOWN, WIMPY, YA IS ME ONLY TRUE FRIEN'— TO SHOW MY APPRECIATION I WILL BUY YA FIFTY HAMBURGERS
GR-R
GR-R
GR-R
ONE HUNDRED HAMBURGERS WOULD SHOW TWICE AS MUCH APPRECIATION, OLD PAL OF MINE!
OKAY, WIMPY
GR-R-R
GR-R-R
ROUGH HOUSE IS STILL OUT FROM ME PUNCH, WIMPY, SO I WILL COOK YER HAMBURGERS, MESELF
I YAM JUS' ABOUT READY WIT' TH' LAST OF 'EM, WIMPY
IT IS A NICE FEELIN' TA HAVE A FRIEN' WHAT LIKES YA FER YERSELF
MY BLOOD BOILS, SIR! I HATE YOUR ENEMIES—I HATE THEM MORE WITH EACH HAMBURGER! GR-R-R-
YA MAKES ME FEEL SO GOOD, WIMPY, I WILL COOK YA A HUNDRED MORE!
GR-R
GR-R-R
GR-R-R
CRACK

BLOW ME DOWN! WIMPY IS SURE A NICE FELLOW- HE MADE ME FEEL MUCH BETTER
BUT, GORSH, I KIN NOT FIGURE OUT WHY ROUGH HOUSE WOULD WANT TO TAKE A SMACK AT ME?
-AN' OLIVE, OH, I FEELS ARFUL AG'IN - WHY WOULD ME OWN SWEETIE WANTA HIT ME ON'A CHIN?
SNIFF
SNIFF - AN' ME OWN LITTLE SWEE'PEA HAS TURNED AG'IN HIS OWN ADOPTIT PAPPY
HELLO, POPEYE
?
SNIFF
AHOY, LITTLE BOY KID
GOLLY, MR POPEYE - WHAT'S THE MATTER? YOU LOOK TERRIBLE SAD
YESTERDAY I HAD LOTS A FRIEN'S - TADAY I YAMA LONELY SAILOR WHAT NOBODY LOVES - EVERY- ONE WANTS TA HIT ME!
SNIFF
GEE, POPEYE, ALL OF US KIDS LOVE YOU AND I BET WE CAN FIND OUT WHY YOU KEEP GETTING SMACKED!
SNIFF
IT IS NICE OF YOU LITTLE KIDS TA HELP ME OUT. B'CAUSE I YAM GETTIN' MORE AN' MORE DEJECTIPATED
YOU WAIT HERE, POPEYE, I WILL GET SOME OF THE KIDS AND I BET WE FIND OUT WHY EVERYONE IS PICKING ON YOU!
I YAMA SAD SAILOR
GOLLY, I HOPE WE CAN HELP HIM
SNIFF
SNIFF

WIMPY IS THE ONLY ONE OF ME OL' FRIEN'S WHICH IS STILL TRUE TA ME
I WISHT I KNEW WHY EVERY-ONE HATES ME?
POPEYE, WE KIDS WENT ALL OVER TOWN AND WE FINALLY FOUND OUT--
WHY EVERYONE IS SMACKIN' YOU AROUND!!
YA MEANS EVERYONE HAS THE SAME REASING FER SMACKIN' ME ON'A CHIN?
YES, AN' IT IS ALL MR. WIMPY'S FAULT!
WIMPY IS A HEEL!
GR-R-R
ARF-ARF- 'AT'S SILLY! WIMPY IS THE ONLY FRIEN' I HAS LEFT- HE IS ME BUSSOM PAL!
ARF
ARF
IF YOU THINK WIMPY IS YOUR FRIEND JUST READ THIS PAPER - THEY'RE SPREAD ALL OVER TOWN!
BLOW ME DOWN!?
NOTICE
BIG CONTEST!
$50.00
TO THE PERSON WHO CAN KNOCK POPEYE, THE SAILOR, OUT FOR THE COUNT OF TEN!
TO TAKE A SMACK AT POPEYE - DEPOSIT 50 CENTS ENTRANCE FEE WITH J. WELLINGTON WIMPY
CONTEST PROMOTER J.W. WIMPY
CONTEST JUDGE J.W. WIMP
CONTEST HEADQUARTERS ROUGH HOUSE CAFE

SO IT IS WIMPY 'AT'S THE CAUSE OF ME TROUBLES!
YES, AN' HE IS MAKIN' MONEY AT IT!
HE CHARGES FIFTY CENTS FOR THE RIGHT TO HIT YOU – HE KNOWS NO ONE CAN KNOCK YOU OUT SO HE WON'T HAVE TO PAY OUT THE FIFTY DOLLARS
HE CAN'T BE MAKIN' MUCH MONEY, B'CAUSE ONLY FIVE PEOPLE HAS TAKIN' A SMACK AT ME!
HEY, POPEYE, LOOK AT THE CROWD OF MEN COMIN'!
?
POPEYE, ALL OF US PAID WIMPY FIFTY CENTS TO TAKE A CRACK AT YOU TO TRY TO WIN THE FIFTY DOLLARS!
– AND WE WANT OUR FIFTY CENTS WORTH OF SMACKS, EACH!
WELL, I SUSPOSE IF YA PAID FIFTY CENTS EACH, I HASTA LET EACH OF YA SMACK ME ONCE – LINE UP AN TAKE YER TURN!
GORSH, THERE'S A LOT OF 'EM – THIS IS GOIN' TA GET BORIN'!
SPLAT


LE'S SEE, YA ARE THE TWO HUN'RED AN' FOURTH ONE TA HIT ME —
POP
AN' YER THE LAS' ONE - WELL, HURRY UP, I HAS TA GO LOOK UP ME FRIEN', WIMPY
YOU BETTER TELL MR. WIMPY TO HAVE HIS FIFTY BUCKS READY FOR ME - BECAUSE, SAILOR BOY, YOU ARE GOING TO BE KNOCKED COLD!
CLANG
SAY, WHY DON'T YOU FALL DOWN?
WHAT DOES THE RULES SAY? IS HE SUSPOSED TA USE A HAMMER ?
NO, HE SHOULD ONLY USE HIS FIST!
YA SHOULDN'T ORTA CHEAT!
WHAM!

HERE'S FIFTY CENTS - NOW YOU GO DO WHAT I TOLDJA TO
OKAY, POPEYE!
HELLO, MR. WIMPY, I HAVE FIFTY CENTS AND I'D LIKE TO GET INTO YOUR CONTEST TO TRY TO KNOCK POPEYE OUT!
CERTAINLY, MY YOUNG FRIEND, I AM SURE YOU HAVE A STRONG ARM AND WILL WIN THE FIFTY DOLLARS
AH, YOU'RE IN LUCK, FRIEND, HERE COMES POPEYE NOW - TAKE A GOOD, HARD PUNCH AT HIM!
HELLO, MR. POPEYE
AHOY, LITTLE BOY KID, WHA'S YER NAME?
I HOPE I DON'T HURT YOU, POPEYE
PING
HEAVENS!?!
ONE-TWO-THREE-FOUR-FIVE-SIX-SEVEN-EIGHT-NINE
AND TEN!
PLOP
ARF
ARF

OKAY, WIMPY, YA KIN GIVE THE LITTLE BOY KID THE FIFTY BUCKS – HE HAS WON THE PRIZE!
FIFTY DOLLARS? SIR, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TALKING ABOUT! YOU MUST HAVE MISTAKEN ME FOR SOMEONE ELSE!
ARF ARF
LISTING, WIMPY, I KNOWS ALL ABOUT YER CONTEST TO SEE WHO COULD KNOCK ME OUT – SO COME ON, PAY THE LITTLE BOY KID THE FIFTY BUCKS
OH, YOU MEAN THAT FIFTY!
HERE YA ARE, HERE'S YER FIFTY BUCKS TAKE IT HOME TO YER MOTHER
THANK YOU, POPEYE
AN' TA TEACH YA A LESSING I WILL TAKE FIFTY BUCKS FER ME CUT – I SHOULD SMACK YA, BUT IT WOULDN'T HELP ANY!
BUT THAT ONLY LEAVES ME FIVE DOLLARS
AND I'LL TAKE THAT TO PAY FOR THE HAMBURGERS YOU'VE EATEN TODAY!
YA DON'T DESERVE NUTHIN', WIMPY, YA CALLS YERSELF ME FRIEN' AND THEN YA HAS EVERYONE IN TOWN SMACKIN' ME AROUN' – THA'S NO WAY TA BE A FRIEN'!
YA HAS NO IDEA HOW TA BE A GOOD FRIEN' – COME WIT' ME AN' I WILL GIVE YA AN OBJECT LESSING ON FRIEN'SHIP
?
YEAH, I SEZ I WANTS FIFTY BUCKS WORTH OF JELLY BEANS!
?
YES, SIR!

SEE WHAT I MEANS, WIMPY? INSTEAD OF TREATIN' YER FRIEN'S LIKE YA HAS TREATED ME YA SHOULD MAKE YER FRIEN'S HAPPY!
HM!
BOY, POPEYE'S A SWELL PAL!!
I'LL SAY, I'VE HAD THREE POUNDS OF JELLY BEANS ALREADY!
POPEYE'S THE BEST PAL US KIDS HAS!
I WANT ANOTHER BAG!
YUM! YUM!
YUM!
THAT NIGHT!
YES, SIR, YA SHOULD BE MORE KIND TA PEOPLE, WIMPY — YA SHOULD STOP BEIN' A HEEL - JUS' LOOK HOW HAPPY ALL'A THEM KIDS IS TA-NIGHT!
EVERYONE OF 'EM KIDS IS HAPPY, B'CAUSE I BUYED 'EM ALL'A THE JELLY BEANS THEY COULD EAT— - HEY, WHERE YA GOIN' ?
POPEYE, WOULD YOU BE KIND ENOUGH TO STEP OUT ON THE SIDEWALK FOR A MINUTE?
YEAH, SURE, WIMPY
DOES THAT SOUND LIKE A LOT OF HAPPY CHILDREN?
OH, MY GORSH!?! THEY IS ALL SICK FROM EATIN' TOO MANY JELLY BEANS!
WHERE DID YOU GET ALL OF THAT CANDY?
I WISH THE DOCTOR WOULD HURRY!
OUW!
TAKE THIS CASTOR OIL!
OOH!
OUW!
OOW!
THE END!

THIMBLE THEATRE Starring - POPEYE

AHOY, SWEE'PEA, WHATCHA DOIN'?
I YAM FISHIN, POPEYE
YER WASTIN' YER TIME, 'AT'S JUS' A LEAK IN'A PIPE - THEY'S NO FISH IN 'AT TRICKLE
I BETCHA I CATCH A WHALE
LITTLE KIDS SURE HAS A GOOD IMAGINATION - I'LL JUS' LET HIM PLAY AT FISHIN' IT WILL KEEP HIM OUT OF MISCHIEF
HEY, PETE, LOOK AT THE LITTLE KID FISHIN' IN THAT SLIVER OF WATER - HE'S SOUND ASLEEP - I BET HE'S BEEN THERE ALL DAY
PETE'S FISH STORE
ZZZZZZ
SAY, HAVEN'T WE STILL GOT THAT BIG FISH WE COULDN'T SELL TODAY? IT WON'T BE ANY GOOD TOMORROW, SO LET'S GIVE THE KID A THRILL
OKAY
IT'S ABOUT SUPPER TIME, I'D BETTER GO GET SWEE'PEA - HE'D FISH ALL NIGHT IF I'D LET HIM!
AWK!? WHAT TH--?!?
MY GORSH!
ZZZZZZ
BUD SAGENDORF

THIMBLE THEATRE Starring - POPEYE
STOP RUNNING, YOU COWARD! STOP AND FIGHT!!
PUFF
GOOD HEAVENS!?! DO MY EYES DECEIVE ME - WAS THAT POPEYE RUNNING AWAY FROM A FIGHT?
THIS IS TOO GOOD TO MISS, IMAGINE POPEYE AFRAID OF SOMEONE AND RUNNING AWAY!
OH, MY GORSH! HE IS CATCHIN' UP WIT' ME - I WILL HAFTA PUT ON SOME SPEED
PUFF
JUST WAIT 'TIL I CATCH YOU, I'LL TEAR YOU TO PIECES!
GRR
AH, I JUS' MADE IT IN TIME!
KNOCK
PUFF
PUFF
1.
SPLAT
AHOY, DOC, I KNEW YA WAS BUSY SO I BRANG THIS PATIENT TO YER HOUSE!
?
DR. J. I. JERMO M.D.
BUD SAGENDORF